

Vale's Night Before Christmas

Story: Vale's Night Before Christmas

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Summary: *Akiko* Okay, um, explanations within the fic

***Chapter 1*: Vale's Night Before Christmas**

Okay, as I THINK I said once before, real life is kicking me in the butt.

I WILL finish my Christmas fics eventually, but since they won't be done in time for this Christmas (don't worry, they'll be done LONG before the next one rolls around) I've decided to do two little specials just for all of you.

Isaac: ::in metallic purple "Just because she thought you deserved it

for all of your patience"::

Yup! See, patience IS a virtue! ...It's just really not on of mine.

Vale's Night Before Christmas

'Twas the night before Christmas
And all throughout Vale
All the Adepts were bringing out
Barrels of whisky and ale
It was a yuletide tradition
That just couldn't be defied
No one could change it
And certainly no one would try
The children were nestled up in their beds
The adults drank wine that went straight to their heads
All except for Ivan, it was too early for sleep
But he had been told he was too young, a rule he had to keep
He was bored out of his mind, but that didn't really matter

To the people outside that were raising such a clatter
They were singing songs, most of them off key
He could hear Garet's booming raising over the melee
He had tried reading, writing, and all sorts of other stuff
But outside it seemed the party had turned quite rough
He was about to turn in, when he heard something on the
roof
He wasn't quite sure, but was that...a hoof?
Whatever, it was quickly followed by a loud thumping noise
Could that be Santa, with all of his toys?
"Good work, Comet, Cupid, Donner, and Blitzen!
You other three too, it's a real shame about Vixen."
Ivan couldn't believe it, Santa Claus just couldn't be there
"I have to check," he said, rising from his chair
Right then, amidst a cloud of soot and ash
Santa Claus came down the chimney with a loud crash
"Ho ho ho," he muttered forlornely, getting to his feet
He slapped soot from his coat and from his seat
He didn't look like the classic Santas do
In fact, he looked rather blue
And not just because of he looked rather down
Or because he was wearing a frown
His skin was a strange shade of blue
And his hair had that same tinge, too
"Saturos!" Ivan yelled, it wasn't hard to see
Even though he was dressed in red and had come down the
chimney
"What?" Saturos looked up, and realized it was him
"Oh, you're one of those kids with the Elemental Djinn."
He sighed, rolled his eyes, then began rummaging around
In a bag that he had dropped on the ground
"Here, take it," he handed Ivan a brightly wrapped box
Ivan didn't take it "I know you, you sly old fox
This is some stupid trick, so you can steal the Mars Star
Sorry pal, you're trick isn't working too well so far."
Saturos sighed again, then patted him on the head

"I think it's time for Jupiter Adepts to be in bed
I'm not trying to steal, I just have this stupid job
I had to take over one night for that old lazy slob
I know, I know, this looks like a trick
But really, I'm just filling in for St. Nick
Just trust me, I'm really not doing anything wrong
Standing here to convince you would take far too long."
He turned around and went back to his work
There are just certain duties that no one can shirk
Soon it was back up the chimney he went
Muttering about packages he had already sent
And soon, as he was driving his sleigh out into the night
He yelled "Merry Christmas to all!
Damn, there goes another head light!"

Well, that was fun.

Isaac: ::in bluish-green "a little TOO much fun":
And it turned out alright, considering I couldn't find out
book with the
stupid poem. Well, review!